

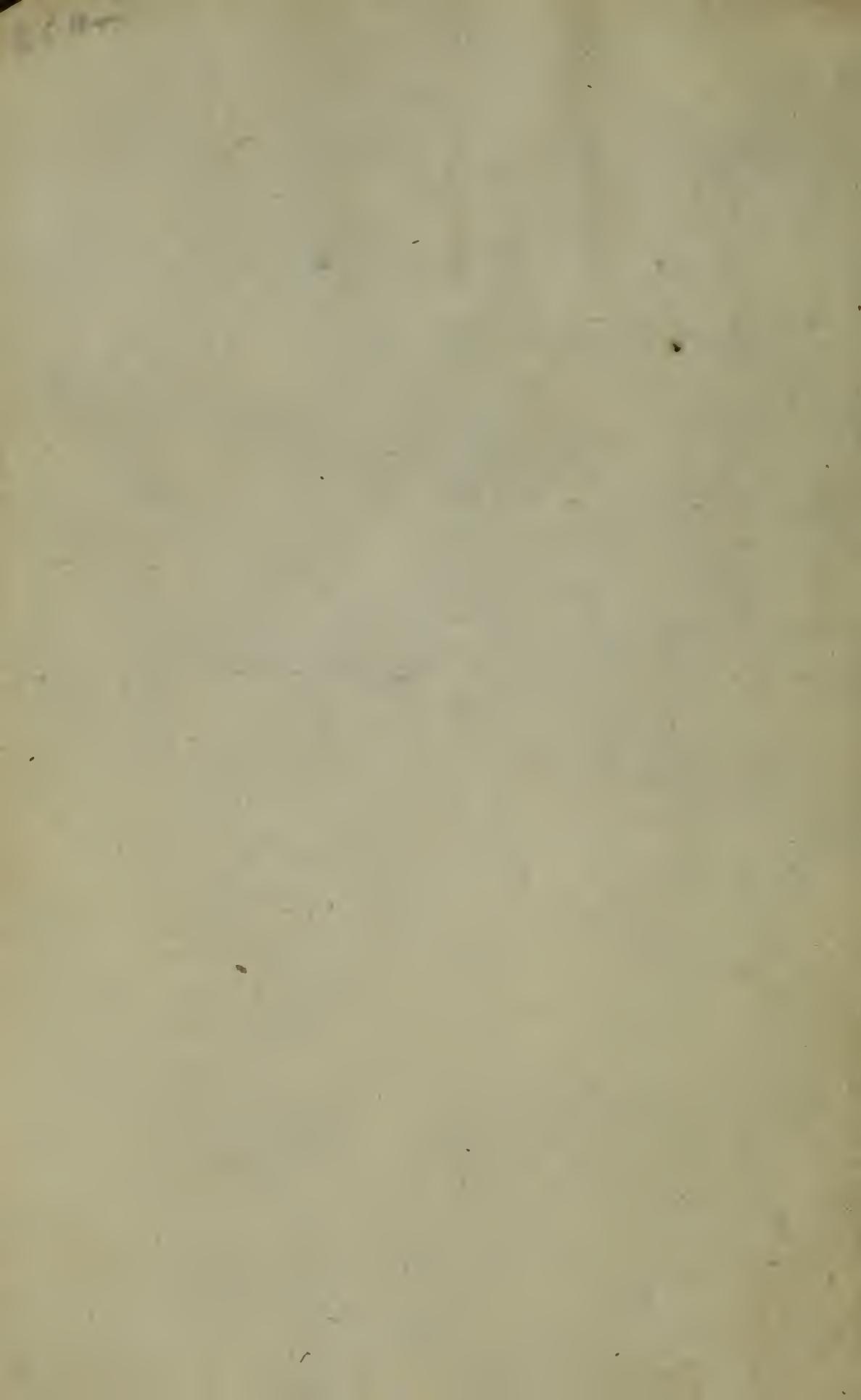
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SHORT  
MEMORIALS  
OF 1699  
THOMAS  
Lord Fairfax.

---

*Written by Himself.*

---

L O N D O N :

Printed for R. Chiswell, and are  
to be Sold at the Rose and Crown  
in St. Paul's Church yard, 1699.

ТЛОН 2  
СЛАВОМЭМ  
20  
ЗАМОИТ  
зеленый бор

Мета-энергия

шок вол

шок, Мета-энергия, зеленый  
бор, зеленый бор, зеленый бор, зеленый бор

TO THE  
Right Honourable  
THOMAS  
Lord FAIRFAX.

MY LORD,

IT is with Your Lordship's leave,  
that this short Manuscript  
of my Lord Fairfax, Your  
Noble Predecessor, is now Printed  
from the Original, written in

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his own Hand, and left in Your Study at Denton in Yorkshire; for it was never intended by him, to be Published, but to remain for the Satisfaction of his own Relations.

But of late something has hapned, which in the judgment of Your Lordship, and many other Persons of Condition, makes it necessary that these Papers should be sent to the Press; which is now done, without any Material Alterations from the Original, but only by placing them in the natural order of Time.

Tho'

Tho' no Copy was ever taken  
by Your Lordship's Consent, yet  
I know not how, some imperfect  
Ones are got into other Hands.  
And this being an Age, wherein  
every Man presumes to Print  
what he pleases, of his own, or  
other Mens, we are plainly told,  
That my Lord Fairfax's Memo-  
rials are ready to be Published;  
and by the very same Person,  
who has lately set forth some  
Memoirs, wherein his Lordship  
is scarce ever Nam'd but with Re-  
proach; not to be excused by  
what the Editor himself confesses,

That the Author was much out of humour when he writ the Book.

My Lord Fairfax's True Character is better known to many Wise and Good Men, than to be blemished by such envious Detractions. Nor can his Reputation thereby suffer with any who were acquainted with his Person, and the true Intentions of his Actions, and knew him in the latter part of his Life.

His great Misfortune, and so he accounted it, was to be engag'd in the Unhappy Wars, whereof he desired no other Memorial than

# Epistle Dedicatory.

v

than the Act of Oblivion; which few that ever needed, better deserved.

It cannot be denied, but as a Soldier, his Life would furnish as Noble a Memoir as the Age has produced, from the time that he began with a Troop of Horse, and a few undisciplined Forces in the North, to his being General of a Victorious Army in the South; which he Governed, not as a Cypher, but with great Prudence and Conduct, in Councils of War, as well as animated by his Personal Courage in the Field, as long as they had any Enemy to oppose them.

But

But after that, they broke into Factions, and were over-run with Enthusiasm, and became Ungovernable by their General, when they chose their own Agitators, and were managed by Men of the deepest Dissimulation and Hypocrisie : by whose fair but treacherous Promises, some Greater than Himself, were deceived to their own Ruin.

That most Tragical and Deplorable part of the Civil War, the Death of the King, he utterly from his Soul abhorred, and lamented to his dying day ; and never mentioned it but with Tears in his Eyes.

The

The retired part of his Life gave him greater Satisfaction than all his former Victories, when he lived quietly at his own House at Nun-Appleton in Yorkshire ; always earnestly wishing and praying for the Restitution of the Royal Family, and fully resolved to lay hold on the first good Opportunity to contribute his part towards it ; which made him always lookt upon with a jealous eye by the Usurpers of that time.

As soon as he was invited by General Monk to assist him against Lambert's Army, he cheerfully embraced the Occasion, and appear-  
ed

ed at the Head of a brave Body of Gentlemen of Yorkshire; and upon the Reputation and Authority of his Name, the Irish Brigade of Twelve ~~Thousand~~<sup>hundred</sup> Horse forsook Lambert's Army, and joyned with him; the Consequence was the immediate breaking of all Lambert's Forces, which gave General Monk an easy March into England.

This was always acknowledged, not only by General Monk, but by the King himself, as a signal Testimony of his Zeal to make amends for what was past, and of the very considerable Assistance he gave

gave towards the restoring the Royal Family.

After he had waited on his Majesty in Holland, as one of the Commissioners sent to invite him home, and had seen the King establish'd on his Throne, he retired again into his own Country, where he died in Peace, in the 60th Year of his Age, Anno 1671. leaving behind him his only Daughter, the Lady Mary Dutchess of Buckingham.

I shall now say no more of him, but, That so long as Unfeigned Piety towards God, Invincible Courage, joyned with wonderful Modesty,

## Epistle Dedicatory.

desty, and exceeding Good Na-  
ture: Justice and Charity to all  
men in his private Life; and  
an Ingenuous Acknowledgment of  
his Publick Error, with hearty  
Endeavours to make Reparation,  
as soon as he was convinced of it,  
shall be esteemed in the World: So  
long shall the Name of my Lord  
Fairfax be honoured by good Men,  
and be had in perpetual Remem-  
brance.

Your Lordship had the good for-  
tune to be born after the Storms and  
Tempests of that Age: But you  
have had the Honour to appear  
eminently in defence of our Reli-  
gion,

gion, and Civil Rights, in this last happy Revolution, as your Noble Predecessor did at the Restoration.

My L O R D,

I am

Your most affectionate Uncle,

and humble Servant,

Apr. 22.  
1699.

*Brian Fairfax.*

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Monasticon Gallicanum

qui sunt in monachis, quoniam  
sunt monachorum in monasteriis, quoniam  
sunt monachorum in monasteriis, quoniam

4000

CLADOL VIII

nos 1

cladol VIII finitum

cladol VIII finitum

cladol VIII

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A short MEMORIAL of  
the Northern Actions in  
which I was engag'd, du-  
ring the War there, from  
the Year 1642, to the  
Year 1644.



N Gratitude to  
God for his ma-  
ny Mercies and  
Deliverances, and  
not to deprive  
my self of the  
Comfort of their Remeinbrance,  
I shall set down, as they come  
into my Mind, those things  
wherein I have found the won-

B

derful

*A short Memorial of*

derful Assistance of God to me in the Time of the War in the *North*; though not in that methodical and polish'd Manner as might have been done, being intended only for my own Satisfaction, and help of my Memory.

My Father was call'd forth by the Importunity of his Country to join with them in their own Defence, which was confirm'd by a Commission from the Parliament.

*Bradford.*

The first Action we had was at *Bradford*. We were about three hundred Men, the Enemy seven or eight hundred, and two Pieces of Ordnance. They assaulted us; We drew out

out close to the Town to receive them ; They had the Advantage of the Ground , the Town being encompassed with Hills, which exposed us more to their Cannon , from which we receiv'd some Hurt ; but our Men defended those Passages by which they were to descend , so well , that they got no ground of us ; and now the day being spent, they drew off, and retired to *Leeds*.

A few days after, Captain *Hotham* with three Troops of Horse , and some Dragoons, came to us : Then We march'd to *Leeds* ; but the Enemy having Notice of it, quitted the Town, and in haste fled to *York*.

Tadcaster. We advanc'd to Tadcaster, eight Miles from York, that we might have more room, and be less burthensome to Our Friends; and being increased to one thousand Men, it was thought fit that we should keep the Pass at *Wetherby*, for the securing of the *West-Riding*, or the greatest part of it, from whence our chief Supplies came.

*Wetherby*. I was sent to *Wetherby* with three hundred Foot, and forty Horse; The Enemy's next design from York, was to fall upon my Quarters there, being a Place very open, and easy for them to assault, there being so many back-ways, and Friends

Friends enough to direct them, and give them intelligence.

About six a clock one morning they fell upon us with eight hundred Horse and Foot, the Woods thereabout favouring them so much, that Our Scouts had no notice of them, and no Allarm was given till they were ready to enter the Town: Which they might easily do, the Guards being all asleep in Houses; for in the beginning of the War, Men were as impatient of Duty, as they were ignorant of it.

I my self was only on Horseback, and going out of the other End of the Town to Tadcaster, where my Father lay, when one came running after

me, and told me the Enemy was entring the Town ; I presently galloped to the Court of Guard , where I found not above four Men at their Arms;

*\* One of them had a Pension for his Life till 1670.* as I remember \*, two Serjeants, and two Pikemen, who stood with me when Sir Thomas Glenham , with about six or seven Commanders more, charged us ; and after a short, but sharp Encounter, they retired, in which one Major Carr was slain ; and by this time more of the Guards were got to their Arms. I must confess I knew no Strength but the powerful Hand of God that gave them this Repulse.

After

After this they made another Attempt, in which Captain *Atkinson* (on our part) was slain: And here again there fell out another remarkable Providence, during this Conflict, our Magazine was blown up. This struck such a Terror into the Enemy, believing we had Cannon, which they were before inform'd we had not, that they instantly retreated; And though I had but a few Horse, we pursued the Enemy some Miles, and took many Prisoners: We lost about eight or ten Men, whereof seven were blown up with Powder; the Enemy lost many more.

At this time the *Earl of Cumberland* Commanded the Forces in *York-shire* for the King ; He being of a peaceable Nature, and affable Disposition, had but few Enemies ; or rather, because he was an Enemy to few, he did not suit with their present Condition. Their Apprehensions and Fears caused them to send to the *Earl of Newcastle*, who had an Army of six thousand Men, to desire his Assistance, whereof he assured them by a speedy March to *York*.

*Tadcaster*

Being now encouraged by this increase of Force, they resolv'd to fall upon *Tadcaster*. My Father drew all his Men thither ; but,

but, in a Council of War the Town was judged untenable, and that we should draw out to an advantagious piece of Ground, by the Town; But before we could all march out, the Enemy advanced so fast, that we were necessitated to leave some Foot in a slight Work above the Bridge, to secure our Retreat, but the Enemy pressing on us, forced us to draw back, to maintain that Ground.

We had about nine hundred Men, the Enemy above four thousand, who in Brigades drew up close to the Works, and storm'd us. Our Men reserv'd their shot, till they came near, which they did then dispose of to so good purpose, that

that the Enemy was forced to retire, and shelter themselves behind the Hedges. And here did the first Fight continue from Eleven a Clock at Noon, till Five at Night, with Cannon and Musquet, without intermission.

They had once possessed a House by the Bridge, which would have cut us from our Reserves that were in the Town, but Major General Gifford with a Commanded Party, beat them out again, where many of the Enemy were slain, and taken Prisoners. They attempted at another Place, but were repulsed by Captain Lister, who was there slain, a great Loss, being a Discreet Gentleman.

By

# Thomas *Lord* Fairfax. II

By this time it grew dark, and the Enemy drew off into the Fields hard by, with intention to assault us again the next day.

They left that Night above two hundred dead and wounded upon the Place. But our Ammunition being all spent in this day's Fight, we drew off that Night, and marched to Selby, and the Enemy entered the next Morning into the Town.

Thus by the Mercy of God were a few delivered from an Army, who in their thoughts had swallowed us up.

The *Earl of Newcastle* now lay betwixt us and our Friends in the *West-Riding*; but to assist

fist and encourage them I was sent with about three hundred Foot, and three Troops of Horse, and some Arms to Bradford: I was to go by *Ferrybridge*, Our Intelligence being that the Enemy was advanced no further than *Sherburne*, but when I was within a mile of the Town, we took some Prisoners who told us, my Lord of *Newcastle* lay at *Pontefract*, eight hundred Men in *Ferrybridge*, and the rest of the Army in all the Towns thereabout: So that our Advance or Retreat seem'd alike difficult. Little time being allowed us to consider, we resolv'd to retreat to *Selby*: three or four hundred Horse of the Enemy

my

my shewed themselves in the Rear, without making any attempt upon us, so that, by the Goodness of God, we got safe to Selby.

Three days after this, upon better Intelligence how the Enemy lay, with the same Number as before, I marched in the Night by several Towns where they lay, and came the next Day to Bradford, a Town very untenable, but for their good affection to us, deserving all we could hazard for them.

Our first Work then was to fortifie Our selves, for we could not but expect an Assault. There lay at Leeds fifteen hundred of the Enemy, and twelve

twelve hundred at *Wakefield*, neither place above six or seven Miles distant from us. They visited us every Day with their Horse, Ours not going far from the Town, being very unequal in Number: yet the Enemy seldom return'd without Loss, till at last our few Men grew so bold, and theirs so disheartned, that they durst not stir a Mile from their Garrisons.

Whilst these daily Skirmishes were among the Horse, I thought it necessary to strengthen our selves with more Foot; I summon'd the Country, who had by this time more liberty to come to us. I presently Armed them with those Arms we

we brought along with us ; So that in all we were about eight hundred Foot.

Being too many to lye idle, and too few to be upon constant Duty, we resolv'd through the assistance of God , to attempt them in their Garrisons.

We summon'd the Country again, and made a Body of twelve or thirteen hundred Men, with which we marched to *Leeds*, and drew them up *Leeds* within half Cannon-shot of their Works, in Battalia, and then sent a Trumpet with a Summons to deliver up the Town to me, for the use of King and Parliament. They presently

sently returned this Answer, That it was not civilly done to come so near before I sent the Suimmons , and that they would defend the Town the best they could with their Lives.

I presently order'd the manner of the Storm , and we all fell on at the same time : The business was hotly disputed for almost two Hours ; but the Enemy being beaten from their Works, and the Barricado's into the Streets forced open, the Horse and Foot resolutely entred, and the Soldiers cast down their Arms, and rendred themselves Prisoners. The Governor and some Chief Officers swam the River and escaped , only

only Major Beaumont was drown-ed, about forty or fifty slain, good store of Ammunition ta-ken, of which we had great want.

The Consequence of this Action was yet of more im-portance; for those who fled from *Leeds* to *Wakefield*, and quitting that Garison also, gave my *Lord of Newcastle* such an Allarm at *Pontefract*, that he drew all his Army again to *York*, leaving once more a free intercourse, which he had so long time cut off, betwixt my Father and us.

After a short time the *Earl of Newcastle* return'd again to the same Quarters, and we to our stricter Duties. But we

C quick-

quickly found our Men must have more room, or more Action.

*Captain Hotham* and I took a resolution early one Morning (from Selby) to beat up a Quarter of the Enemies that lay at Fenton ; they being gone, we *Sherburn.* marched to Sherburne, intending there only to give them an Alarm ; but they might see us a Mile or more, over a plain Common , which lay by the Town , and they sent twenty or thirty Horse, to Guard a Pass near the Town ; I had the Van ; for at this time we commanded our Troops distinct one from another, both making five Troops of Horse , and

and two of Dragoons. I told *Captain Hotham* that if he would second me, I would Charge those Horse, and if they fled, I would pursue them so close as to get into the Town with them : He promised to second me ; I went to the Head of my Troops, and presently Charged them, they fled, and we pursued close to the Barricado, but they got in, and shut it upon us : Here my Horse was shot in at the Breast : We so fill'd the Lane, being strait, that we could not Retreat without confusion, and danger of their falling in our Reer, so we stood to it, and Stormed the Works with Pistol and Sword : At the end of the

Barricado , there was a narrow passage for a single Horse to go in, I entred there , others following me, one by one ; and close at one side of the Entrance stood a Troop of Horse of the Enemy : So soon as eight or ten of us were got in, We Charged them, and they fled ; by this time the rest of our Men had beat them from their Barricado , and entred the Town : We soon cleared the Streets, and pursued those that fled : And now my Horse which was shot in the Lane, fell down dead under me, but I was presently mounted again.

The

The Enemy in the Towns about having taken the Alarm, it made us think of securing our Retreat, with the Prisoners we had got, some of them being considerable, among whom was *Major General Windham*; Col. Pri-  
deaux  
escap'd. We scarce got into order before *General Goring* came with a good Body of Horse up to us, and as we marched off, he followed us close in the Reer, without doing us any hurt, only my Trumpet had his Horse shot close by me, and thus we returned to *Selby*.

Though this did not free us wholly from a Potent Enemy, yet we lay more quietly by them a good while after.

In this recess of Action, we had several Treaties about Prisoners; and this I mention the rather, for that Captain Hotham here first began to discover his intentions of leaving the Parliament's Service, in making Conditions for himself, with the *Earl of Newcastle*, though it was not discovered till a good while after, which had almost ruin'd my Father, and the Forces with him; for being now denied help and succour from *Hull*, and the *East-Riding*, he was forced to forsake *Selby*, and retire to *Leeds*, and those Western Parts where I then lay.

To make good this Retreat, I was sent to, to bring what Men

Men I could to joyn with him at *Sherburne*, for my *Lord of Newcastle's* Army lay so as he might easily intercept us in our way to *Leeds*, which he had determin'd to do, and to that end lay with his Army on *Clifford-moore*, having present Intelligence of our March.

Whilst my Father, with fifteen hundred Men, Ordnance, and Ammunition, continued his way from *Selby* to *Leeds*, I with those I brought to *Sherburne*, marched a little aside, betwixt my *Lord of Newcastle's* Army and Ours. And to amuse them the more, made an Attempt upon *Tadcaster*, where they had three or four hundred Men, who presently

*A short Memorial of  
quit the Town, and fled to  
York.*

Here we stayed three or four hours slighting the Works, which put my Lord Newcastle's Army to a stand, being on their March to meet us, thinking he was deceived in his Intelligence, and that we had some other design upon York; He presently sends back the Lord Goring with twenty Troops of Horse and Dragoons to relieve Tadcaster.

We were newly drawn off when he came; my Lord Goring past over the River to follow us, but seeing we were far unequal in Horse to him, (for I had not above three Troops, and were to go over

*Bramham-*

*Bramham-Moore Plain*) I gave direction to the Foot to march away, whilst I stay'd with the Horse to interrupt the Enemy's passage in those narrow Lanes that lead up to the *Moore*. Here was much Firing at one another; but in regard of their great Numbers, as they advanced, we were forced to give way; yet had gained by it sufficient time for the Foot to have been out of danger.

When we came up to the *Moore* again, I found them where I left them, which troubled me much, the Enemy being close upon us, and a great Plain yet to go over. So we marching the Foot in two Divisions,

ons, and the Horse in the Rear, the Enemy followed about two Musket-shot from us, in three good Bodies, but made no Attempt upon us: And thus we got well over this open Campagn, to some Inclosures, beyond which was another

\* Seacroft \* Moore, less than the other.  
Moore.

Here Our Men thinking themselves secure, were more careless in keeping Order; and whilst their Officers were getting them out of Houses where they sought for Drink, it being an extream hot Day, the Enemy got another Way as soon as we into the Moore; and when we had almost pass'd this Plain also, they seeing Us in some Disorder, charged Us both

both in Flank and Rear : The Countrymen presently cast down their Arms and fled ; the Foot soon after, which for want of Pikes was not able to withstand their Horse : Some were Slain, many were taken Prisoners ; Few of Our Horse stood the Charge. Some Officers with me, made Our Retreat with much Difficulty ; in which Sir *Henry Fowlis* had a slight Hurt ; my Cornet was taken Prisoner. We got well to *Leeds*, about an Hour after my Father and the Men with him got safe thither.

This was one of the greatest Losses we ever receiv'd. Yet was it a Providence it was a part, and not the whole For-  
ces

ces which receiv'd this Loss ; it being the Enemy's Intention to have fought us that Day with their whole Army, which was at least Ten thousand Men, had not Our Attempt upon Tadcaster put a Stand to them ; and so concluded that Day with this Storm , which fell on me only.

We being at *Leeds* , it was thought fit to possess some other Place ; wherefore I was sent to *Bradford* with seven or eight hundred Foot , and three Troops of Horse. These two Towns were all the Garisons we had ; and at *Wakefield* , six Miles off, lay three thousand of the Enemy ; but they did not

not much disturb us: And we were busied about releasing Prisoners that were taken at *Seacroft*, most of them being Countrymen, whose Wives and Children were still importunate for their Release, which was as earnestly endeavoured by us, but no Conditions would be accepted; so as their continual Cries, and Tears, and Importunities, compelled us to think of some way to redeem these Men; and we thought of attempting *Wakefield*.

Our Intelligence was, that the Enemy had not above eight or nine hundred Men in the Town; I acquainted my Father with Our design, who approved of it, and sent some Men

Men from *Leeds*, so that we were able to draw out eleven hundred Horse and Foot.

Upon *Whitsunday*, early in the Morning, we came before the Town, but they had notice of Our coming, and had manned all their Works, and set about five hundred Musketeers to line the Hedges without the Town, which made us now doubt our Intelligence, but it was too late.

After a little Consultation we advanced, and soon beat them back into the Town, which we storm'd at three Places; and after an Hour's dispute, the Foot forced open a Barricado, where I entred with my own Troop,  
Colonel

Colonel *Alured* and Captain *Bright* followed with theirs: The Street where we entred was full of their Foot; We charged them through, and routed them, leaving them to the Foot that followed close behind us: And presently we were charged again with Horse led on by General *Goring*; where, after a hot Encounter, some were Slain, and himself taken Prisoner by Colonel *Alured*.

I cannot but here acknowledge God's Goodness to me this day; for being advanced a good way single before my Men, having a Colonel, and Lieutenant-Colonel, who had engaged themselves to be my

Priso-

Prisoners, only with me, and many of the Enemy now betwixt me and my Men, I lighted upon a Regiment of Foot standing in the Market-place; being thus encompassed, and thinking what to do, I spied a Lane which I thought would lead me back to my Men again: At the end of this Lane there was a Corps-de-guard of the Enemy's, with fifteen or sixteen Soldiers, who were just then quitting of it, with a Serjeant leading them off; whom we met, and seeing their Officers, they came up to us, taking no notice of me, and asked them what they would have them do, for they could keep the work no longer, the Round-heads

(as

(as they call'd them) came so fast upon them.

The Gentlemen who had pass'd their Words to me to be my true Prisoners, said nothing; and looking one upon another, I thought it not fit now to own them as Prisoners, much less to bid the rest to render themselves to me; but being well mounted, and seeing a place in the Works where Men used to go over, I rushed from them, and made my Horse leap over the Work, and by a good Providence got to my Men again, who before I came had, by Direction of Major-General Gifford, brought up a Piece of Ordnance, and placed

it in the Church-yard, against that Body that stood in the Market-place, which presently rendred themselves.

All Our Men being got into the Town, the Streets were cleared, and many Prisoners taken; but the Horse got off, almost entire.

This appeared the greater Mercy, when we saw Our mistake; for we found Three thousand Men in the Town, and expected but half the number. We brought away fourteen hundred Prisoners, Eighty Officers, Twenty eight Colours, and great store of Ammunition.

But

But seeing this was more a Miracle, than a Victory ; more the Effect of God's Providence, than humane Force, or Prudence , let the Honour and Praise of all be His only.

After this, we exchanged our Men that were Prisoners , and we were freed a good while from any trouble or attempt of the Enemy.

Hitherto, through God's Mer-  
cy, we had held up near two  
Years against a potent Army ;  
but they finding us now almost  
tired with continual Service ,  
treacherously used by Friends ,  
and wanting many things ne-  
cessary for support and defence,

the Earl of Newcastle marched with an Army of Ten or Twelve thousand Men to besiege Us, and resolv'd to sit down before Bradford, which was a very untenable Place.

Hither my Father drew all the Forces he could spare out of the Garisons ; but seeing it impossible to defend the Town otherwise than by Strength of Men, and that we had not above ten or twelve days Provision for so many as were necessary to keep it ; We resolv'd the next Morning very early, with a Body of three Thousand Men, to attempt his whole Army, as they lay in their Quarters three Miles off. Hoping

*Adder-  
ton-Morr.*

by

by it to put him to some distraction, which could not be done any other way, by reason of the unequal Numbers.

To this End my Father appointed Four o'th' Clock next morning to begin Our March; but Major-General Gifford, who had the Ordering of the Business, so delay'd the execution of it, that it was seven or eight before we began to move, and not without much suspicion of Treachery; for when we came near the Place we intended, the Enemy's whole Army was drawn up in Battalia.

We were to go up a Hill to them; That Our Forlorn Hope gained by beating theirs into

their main Body, which was drawn up half a Mile further upon a Plain called *Adderton-Moore*. We being all got up the Hill, drew into Battalia also. I Commanded the Right Wing, which was about One thousand Foot, and Five Troops of Horse. Major-General *Gifford* Commanded the left Wing, which was about the same number. My Father Commanded in Chief.

We advanced through the inclosed Grounds, till we came to the *Moore*, beating the Foot, that lay in them, to their main Body.

Ten or twelve Troops of Horse charged us in the Right Wing; We kept the Inclosures, placing

placing Our Musketeers in the Hedges next the *Moore*; which was a good Advantage to us who had so few Horse.

There was a Gate, or open Place, to the *Moore*, where five or six might enter a-breast. Here they strive to enter, we to defend it; but after some dispute, those that entred the Pass, found sharp Entertainment; and those who were not yet entred, as hot Welcome from the Musketeers that flanked them in the Hedges. They were all, in the end, forced to retreat, with the Loss of Collonel *Howard*, who Commanded them.

Our Left Wing at the same time was engaged with the Enemy's Foot, and gained Ground

of them. The Horse came down again, and charged us, they being about Thirteen or Fourteen Troops. We defended Our selves as before, but with much more difficulty; many having got in among us, but were beaten off again with some Loss. Collonel *Herne*, who Commanded that Party, was slain. We pursued them to their Cannon. Here I cannot omit a remarkable Instance of Divine Justice. Whilst we were engag'd in the Fight with those Horse that entred the Gate, four Soldiers had stript Collonel *Herne* naked as he lay on the ground, Men still Fighting round about him; and so dextrous were these Villains, that they had

done

done it, and mounted themselves again, before we had beaten the Enemy off: But after we had beaten them to their Ordnance, as I said, and now returning to our Ground again, the Enemy discharged a Piece of Cannon in our Rear, the Bullet fell into Captain Copley's Troop, in which were these four Men; two of them were killed, and some Hurt or Mark remain'd on the other, though dispers'd into several Ranks of the Troop; which made it more remarkable. We had not yet Martial Law among us; this gave me a good Occasion to declare to the Soldiers how God would punish, when Men wanted Power to do it.

This

This Charge, and the Resolution our Men shewed in the Left Wing, made the Enemy think of Retreating. Orders were given for it, and some marched off the Field.

Whilst they were in this wavering condition, one Colonel Skirton desired his General to let him Charge once with a Stand of Pikes, with which he broke in upon our Men, and not being relieved by our Reserves, which were Commanded by some ill-affected Officers, chiefly Major General Gifford, who did not his part as he ought to do, Our Men lost Ground, which the Enemy seeing, pursued this advan-

advantage, by bringing on fresh Troops; Ours being here-with discouraged, began to fly, and were soon routed. The Horse also Charged us again, We not knowing what was done in the Left Wing: Our Men maintained their Ground, till a Command came for us to Retreat, having scarce any way now to do it, the Enemy being almost round about us, and Our way to Bradford cut off. But there was a Lane in the Field we were in, which led to *Hallifax*, which as a happy Providence, brought us off, without any great Loss, save of Captain Talbot, and twelve more that were slain in this last Encounter. Of those who fled,

fled, there were about sixty kill'd, and three hundred taken Prisoners.

After this ill Success, we had small hopes of better, wanting all things necessary in Bradford for defence of the Town, and no expectation of help from any Place. The *Earl of Newcastle* presently besieg'd the Town; but before he had surrounded it, I got in with those Men I brought from *Hallifax*. I found my Father much troubled, having neither a place of Strength to defend our selves in, nor a Garison in *Yorkshire* to Retreat to; for the Governor of *Hull* had declar'd if we were forced to Retreat thither,

ther, he would shut the Gates on us.

Whilst he was musing on these sad thoughts, a Messenger was sent unto him from *Hull*, to let him know the Townsmen had secured the *Governour*; that they were sensible of the danger he was in, and if he had any occasion to make use of that Place, he should be very readily and gladly receiv'd there. Which News was joyfully receiv'd, and acknowledged as a great Mercy of God, yet it was not made use of till a further necessity compell'd.

My Father having Order'd *Bradford* me to stay here with eight hundred Foot, and sixty Horse, retir'd that Night to *Leeds* to secure it.

The

The *Earl of Newcastle* spent three or four days in laying his Quarters about the Town of *Bradford*, and brought down his Cannon, but needed not to raise Batteries, for the Hills within half Musket-shot commanded all the Town. Being planted in two places, they shot furiously upon us, and made their Approaches, which made us spend very much of our little Store, being not above twenty five or twenty six Barrels of Powder, at the beginning of the Siege. Yet the *Earl of Newcastle* sent a Trumpet to offer us Conditions, which I accepted, so they were Honourable for us to take, and safe for the Inhabitants.

We

We sent two Captains to treat with him, and agreed to a Cessation during that time; but he continued working still; whereupon I sent forth the Commissioners again, suspecting a design of attempting something upon us. They returned not till Eleven a Clock at Night, and then with a slight Answer.

Whilst they were delivering it to us, we heard great shooting of Cannon and Muskets; all run presently to the Works, which the Enemy was storming. Here for three quarters of an hour was very hot Service, but at length they retreated.

They made a Second attempt, but were also beaten off; after this, we had not above one Bar-

rel

rel of Powder left, and no Match: I called the Officers together, where it was advised and resolv'd to draw off presently, before it was day, and to retreat to *Leeds*, by forcing a Way, which we must do, for they had surrounded the Town.

Orders were dispatch'd, and speedily put in execution. The Foot Commanded by Colonel *Rogers* was sent out, through some narrow Lanes, and they were to beat up the Dragoons Quarters, and so go on to *Leeds*.

I my self with some other Officers went with the Horse, which were not above fifty, in a more open Way.

I must

I must not here forget my *Wife*, who ran the same hazard with us in this Retreat, and with as little expression of Fear ; not from any Zeal, or delight in the War, but through a willing and patient Suffering of this undesirable Condition.

I sent two or three Horsemen before, to discover what they could of the Enemy ; who presently return'd, and told us there was a Guard of Horse close by us. Before I had gone forty Paces, the Day beginning to break, I saw them upon the Hill above us, being about 300 Horse. I, with some 12 more, charged them, Sir Hen. Fowles, Major General Gefford, my Self and 3 more brake through ; Cap. Mudd was

E slain,

slain, and the rest of our Horse being close by, the Enemy fell upon them, and soon routed them, taking most of them Prisoners, among whom was *my Wife*, the *Officer Will. Hill*, behind whom she rid, being taken.

I saw this Disaster, but could give no relief; for after I was got through, I was in the Enemies Reer alone, those who had charged through with me, went on to *Leeds*, thinking I had done so too: But I was unwilling to leave my Company, and stay'd till I saw there was no more in my Power to do, but to be taken Prisoner with them. I then retir'd to *Leeds*.

The like Disaster fell among the Foot, that went the other way,

way, by a mistake, for after they had marched a little way, the Van fell into the Dragoons Quarters, clearing their way; but through a cowardly fear, he that commanded these Men, being in the Reer, made them face about, and march again into the Town, where the next Day they were all taken Prisoners, only 80 or thereabout of the Front that got through, came all to *Leeds*, mounted on Horses which they had taken from the Enemy, where I found them when I came thither, which was some joy to them all, concluding I was either slain, or taken Prisoner.

At *Leeds* I found all in great Distraction, the Council of War newly risen, where it was re-

solv'd to quit the Town, and retreat to *Hull*, which was sixty Miles off, many of the Enemies Garrisons being in the way. This, in two Hours after, was accordingly done, least the Enemy should presently send Horse to prevent us; for they had fifty or sixty Troops within three Miles: But we got well to *Selby*, where there was a Ferry, and hard by a *Garrison* at *Caewood*.

*Selby.*

My Father being a Mile before, with a few Men, getting over the Ferry, word came to us that he was in danger to be taken. I hastened to him with about forty Horse, the rest following in some disorder. He was newly got into the Boat, when

when the Enemy with three Cornets of Horse entred the Town.

I was drawn up in the Market place, directly before the Street they came down ; when they were almost half come into the Market-place, they turn'd on the Right Hand ; with part of my Troop I charged them in the Flank, and divided them ; we had the Chase of them down the long Street that goes to Brayton.

It hapned at the same time that thole Men I left behind were coming up that Street, but being in disorder, and discourag'd with the Misfortunes of many Days before, they turn'd about, and gave way, not knowing we

E 3 were

*A short Memorial of*  
were pursuing the Enemy in their  
Reer.

At the end of this Street was a narrow Lane, which led to Ca-wood. The Enemy strove to pass that way, but it being narrow, there was a sudden stop, where we were mingled one among another.

Here I receiv'd a Shot in the Wrist of my Arm, which made the Bridle fall out of my hand, and being among the Nerves and Veins, suddenly let out such a quantity of Blood, that I was ready to fall from my Horse: But taking the Reins in the other Hand in which I had my Sword, the Enemy minding nothing so much as how to get away, I drew my self out of the Crowd, and

and came to our Men, who turned about, and seeing me ready to fall from my Horse, they lay'd me on the Ground ; now when I was almost senseless, my Surgeon came seasonably, and bound up the Wound, and stopt the bleeding.

After a quarter of an Hours rest, I got a Horse-back again ; the other part of our Horse had beaten the Enemy back to *Cawood*, the same way they came first to us.

Thus by the goodness of God, our passage was made clear ; some went over the Ferry after my Father, I my self with others went through the *Levels* to *Hull*, but it proved a very troublesome and dangerous passage, being

often interrupted by the Enemy, sometimes in our Front, sometimes in our Reer.

I had been twenty Hours on Horseback, after I was shot, without any rest or refreshment, and as many Hours before. And as a further Affliction, my <sup>\* Duck. of</sup> ~~Buck.~~ <sup>★</sup> Daughter, not above five Years old, being carried before her Maid, endured all this Retreat a Horseback ; but Nature not being able to hold out any longer, she fell into frequent Swoonings, and in appearance was ready to expire her last.

Having now past the Trent, and seeing a House not far off, I sent her with her Maid only thither, with little hopes of seeing her any more alive, though

I intended the next Day to send a Ship from *Hull* for her.

I went on to *Barton*, having sent before to have a Ship ready against my coming thither. Here I lay down to take a little rest, if it were possible to find any in a Body so full of pain, and a Mind yet fuller of anxiety and trouble. Though I must acknowledge it as the infinite goodness of God, that my Spirit was nothing at all discouraged from doing still that which I thought to be my Duty.

I had not rested a quarter of an Hour, before the Enemy came close to the Town. I had now not above a hundred Horse with me, we went to the Ship, where under the Security of her

Or-

Ordinance we got all our Men and Horse aboard ; and crossing *Humber*, we arriv'd at *Hull*, our Men faint and tired. I my self had lost all, even to my Shirt, for my Cloaths were made unfit to wear with Rents and Blood. Presently after my coming to *Hull*, I sent a Ship for my *Daughter*, who was brought the next Day to the Town, pretty well recovered of her long and tedious Journey.

Not many Days after the Earl of *Newcastle* sent my *Wife* back again in his Coach, with some Horse to guard her ; which generous act of his gain'd him more Reputation, than he could have got by detaining a Lady Prisoner, upon such Terms.

Ma-

Many of our Men, who were dispersed in this long Retreat, came hither again to us. Our first Business was to raise new Forces, and in a short time we had about 1500 Foot, and 700 Horse.

The Town being little, I was sent to *Beverly*, with the Horse, and 600 Foot, but my Lord of *Newcastle* now looking upon us as inconsiderable, was marched into *Lincolnshire*, with his whole Army, leaving some few Garrisons. He took in *Gainsbrough*, and *Lincoln*, and intended *Boston*, which was the Key of the *Associated Counties*; for his Orders, which I have seen, were to go into *Essex*, and block up *London* on that side.

Having laid a great while still, and being now strong enough for those Forces which remain'd in the Country, we sent out a good Party to make an Attempt upon *Stanford-Bridge*, near *York*, but the Enemy upon the allarm fled thither, which put them also in such a fear, that they sent earnestly to my Lord of *Newcastle* to desire him to return, or the Country would again be lost. Upon this he returned again into *York-shire*, and not long after came to besiege *Hull*.

I lay at *Beverly* in the way of his March, and finding we were not able to defend such an open place against an Army, I desired Orders from my Father to retire back to *Hull*: But the

Com-

Committee there had more mind of raising Money, than to take care of the Soldiers ; and yet these Men had the greatest share in Command at this time, and would not let any Orders be given for our Retreat ; nor was it fit for us to return without Order.

The Enemy marched with his whole Army towards us : Retreat we must not ; keep the Town we could not. So, to make our Retreat more honourable and useful, I drew out all the Horse and Dragoons towards the Enemy ; and stood drawn up by a Wood side all that Night.

Next Morning by Day, our Scouts and theirs fired on one  
ano-

another. They marched on with their whole Body, which was about 4000 Horse, and 12000 Foot. We stood till they were come very near to us. I then drew off; having given direction before for the Foot to March away towards *Hull*, and thinking to make good the Retreat with the Horse.

The Enemy with a good Party came up in our Reer; the Lanes being narrow we made good shift with them, till we got into *Beverley*, and shut the Gate, which we had scarce time to do, they being so close to us.

In this business we lost Major *Layton*, and not above two more.

The

The Enemy not knowing what Forces we had in the Town, stay'd till the rest of the Army came up, which was about a Mile behind. This gave our Foot some advantage in their Retreat, it being five Miles to *Hull*, and the way on narrow Banks. I sent the Horse by *Cottingham*, a more open Road, who got well thither; they overtook the Foot, and made good their Retreat, till we got to a little Bridge two Miles from *Hull*, where we made a stand: The Enemy followed close: Our Men gave them a good Volley of Shot, which made them draw back, and they advanced no further.

So leaving a small Guard at the Bridge, we got safe to *Hull*.

Thus

Thus not only for want of Military Skill in the Gentlemen of the Committee, but to say no more, for want of good Nature, we were expos'd to this trouble and danger.

My Lord of Newcastle now laid Siege to *Hull*, but at a great distance, for the Sluces were let open and drowned the Land for two Miles about the Town.

Yet upon a Bank, which was the Highway, he approached so near as to shoot Cannon Shot at random into the Town, and for the most part hot Bullets, but by the Diligence and Care of the Governour, who caused every Inhabitant to watch his own House, the Danger was prevented.

Our Horse was now useless, and many dyed every Day, having nothing but salt Water about the Town. I was therefore sent over with the Horse into *Lincoln-shire* to join with the Earl of *Manchester's* Forces, which were then Commanded by Major General *Cromwel*, who received us at our Landing with his Troops.

Sir *John Henderson* lay within three or four Miles of this Place, with 5000 Men, to prevent our Conjunction, but durst not attempt it. He marched three or four Days near unto us, but for want of good Intelligence, we did not know so much. For I altogether trusted to the Care of

F our

*A short Memorial of  
our new Friends, being a Stranger  
in those Parts.*

*Winsby, or  
Hornastle.* At *Hornastle* one Morning he fell upon our out Guards, who being but newly raised in that Country, fled towards *Lincoln*, without giving any Allarm to our Quarters, that lay dispersed and secure.

Sir John *Henderson* marching slowly with his Army, gave the Allarm to some of our out Quarters, which was soon taken in all the rest. Yet we were in some disorder before we could get into any considerable Body. My Lord *Willoughby* with his Horse, and my Dragoons, Commanded by Collonel *Morgan*, brought up

up the Reer, and after some Skirmishes, we lodg'd that Night in the Field.

The next Day the Earl of Manchester came to us with his Foot, the Day following we advanced toward the Enemy, and chusing a convenient Ground to fight on, we drew up the Army there. The Enemy did so on the side of another Hill close by, having a little Plain betwixt us. Lieutenant General Cromwel had the Van, I the reserve of Horse, my Lord Manchester all the Foot.

After we had faced one another a good while, the Forlorn Hopes began the Fight, presently the Bodies met on the Plain,

where the Fight was hot for half an Hour, but then they were forced to a Rout, 200 kill'd, and many taken Prisoners.

This was the issue of Hornca-  
stle Fight, or as some call it,  
*Winsby Fight.*

At the same instant we heard great shooting of Ordinance towards *Hull*, which was a Sally my *Father* made out of the Town upon my Lord of *Newcastle's* Trenches, who drew out most part of his Army to relieve them: But our Men charged so resolute-  
ly, that they possess'd themselves of the Canon, and pursuing their Advantage, put the Enemy to a total Rout, upon which he raised the Siege, and returned again to *York*.

These

These two Defeats together, the one falling heavy upon the Horse, the other upon the Foot, kept the Enemy all that Winter from attempting any thing ; and we, after the taking of *Lincoln*, settled our selves in Winter Quarters.

In the coldest Season of the Year I was commanded by the Parliament to go and raise the Siege at *Nantwich*, which the Lord *Byron*, with the *Irish Army*, had reduced to great Extremity. I was the most unfit of all their Forces, being ever the worst Paid, my Men sickly and almost naked ; I desir'd the Parliament that they would be pleas'd to supply these Wants, not excu-

sing my self, as some did, who had no will to stir, though well enough accommodated.

The Parliament's answer was a positive direction to March, for it would admit of no delay. But foreseeing I should have such a return to my Desires, and considering the necessity of the Business, I had upon my own Credit got so much Cloath as Cloathed 1500 Men, and all were ready to March when these Orders came to me.

The twenty ninth of December we set forward from *Falkingham* in *Lincolshire* with 1800 Horse, and 500 Dragoons, and power to call the Regiments of Foot in *Lancashire* and *Cheshire*, to make

up

up the Body of the Army, which I found was not a little trouble when I came to *Manchester*, for some were thirty, some forty Miles distant, besides the dissatisfaction of some of their *Colonels*, who went as their particular Safety or Interest sway'd them.

But finding more readiness in the inferior Officers, and common Soldiers, I got up in a few Days near 3000 Foot.

With this Army we marched to *Nantwich*, which was at the point of Surrendring. When we came within a Days March, I had Intelligence the Lord *Byron* had drawn off his Siege, and intended to meet us in the Field. I put my Men into the Order in

which I intended to Fight, and continued my March till we came within three Miles of the Town.

There was a Pass kept with about 250 Men: I sent Colonel *Morgan* with his Dragoons, who beat them off, in which his Brother was slain. The Major, who commanded the other Party, with some others, was taken Prisoner.

We marched on till we came within Cannon shot of their Works, where half of their Army was drawn up. And we were inform'd, that the River which runs through the Town, being raised with the melting of the Snow, hinder'd those that lay on

on the other side of the Town from joining with them.

We call'd a Council of War, wherein it was debated, whether we should attempt those in their Works, being divided from the rest of the Army, or march into the Town and relieve them, and by the increase of our Force be better able the next day to encounter them.

This last was resolv'd on, and making way with Pioneers through the Hedges, we marched to the Town ; but after we had gone a little way, word came that the Enemy was in the Reer. We faced about with two Regiments, and my own Regiment of Horse, commanded by

by Major Rokeby, and reliev'd those that were engaged, and so the Fight began on all sides.

These that fell on our Reer, were that part of their Army that lay on the other side of the Town, who had past the River. Those who were drawn up under their Works, fell upon our Van, which was marching to the Town. Thus was the Battel divided, there being a quarter of a Mile betwixt us, in the Division that first engag'd. Our Foot at the beginning gave a little Ground, but our Horse recover'd this, by beating the Enemies Horse out of the Lanes that flanked our Foot, which did so encourage our Men, that they regain'd

regain'd their Ground on the E-  
nemy, and made them retreat  
from Hedge to Hedge, 'till at  
length they were forced to fly  
to their Works.

Their Horse retreated in bet-  
ter Order, towards *Chester*, with-  
out much Loss. Our other  
Wing being assisted from the  
Town, who sally'd out with se-  
ven or eight hundred Musketeers,  
beat the Enemy back into the  
same Works. We presently sur-  
rounded them, and being in  
great Disorder and Confusion,  
they soon yielded themselves  
Prisoners, with all their chief Of-  
ficers, Arms, Colours and Am-  
munition.

Thus,

Thus, by the Mercy of God, was this Victory obtain'd, being the more signal, in that we were not to deal with young Soldiers, but with Men of great Experience, and an Army which had ever been victorious.

After this we took in several Garrisons in Cheshire; Latham only in Lancashire held out, which was besieg'd by the Forces of that County, but afterward the Siege was rais'd by Prince Rupert.

Having spent three or four Months in this Expedition, my Father commanded me back into York-shire, that by the Conjunction of our Forces, he might be abler to take the Field. We met

met about *Ferry-bridge*, he being come out of *Hull* thither, with intent to fall upon the Enemies Garrison at *Selby*.

I receiv'd at this time another Command from the Parliament to march immediately with my Horse and Dragoons into *Northumberland*, to join with the *Scots Army*. The Earl of *Newcastle*, who was then at *Durham* being much stronger in Horse than they, for want of which they could not advance : But it being resolv'd within a Day or two to storm *Selby*, I stay'd 'till that business was over, which proved as effectual for the relief of the *Scots Army*.

The

The Governour of York, Coll. *Bellasis*, lay in Selby with 2000 Men. We drew our Horse and Foot close to the Town, Sir *John Meldrum* led on the Foot, which had their several Posts appointed them, where they should storm. I with the Horse ready to second them. The Enemy within defended themselves stoutly a good while. Our Men at length beat them from the Line, but could not advance further because of the Horse within. I got a Barricado open, which let us in betwixt the Houses and the River; here we had an encounter with their Horse: After one Charge, they fled over a Bridge of Boats to York; their Horse came up, and  
char-

charged us again, where my Horse was overthrown, I being single a little before my Men, who presently reliev'd me, and forced the Enemy back. They retreated also to York. In this Charge we took Coll. *Bellasis* Governour of York. By this time the Foot had entred the Town, and had taken many Prisoners. This good Success of ours put them into great Distraction and Fear at York; so that they speedily sent to the Earl of Newcastle to haste back thither, believing we would presently attempt them.

This News suddenly call'd him back, leaving the Scots, who with Cold, and often Allarms, were

were reduced to great Extremity, but now they advance after him.

The Earl of Newcastle gets into York; the Scots join with my Father at *Wetherby*, altogether made 16000 Foot, and 4000 Horse. They march on to York.

For the Siege of York it was thought necessary to have more Men, the Town being large in compass, and strongly mann'd. The Earl of *Craford*, *Lindsey*, and my Self were sent to the Earl of *Manchester*, to desire him to join with us in the Siege, to which he willingly consented, bringing an addition of 6000 Foot, and 3000 Horse.

Now

Now the Army had three Generals, *Lesly, Manchester, and Fairfax*, who lay apart in three several Quarters before the Town, but the North side still remain'd open.

Some time was spent here without any considerable Action, till in my Lord of *Manchester's* Quarters, Approaches were made to *St. Mary's* Tower, and they soon came to *mine* it. Coll. *Crayford*, a Scotchman, who commanded that Quarter, sprung the *Mine*, being ambitious to have the Honour alone of it, without acquainting the other two Generals, for their Advice, and Concurrence, which prov'd very prejudicial, for having engaged his Party against the whole

**G** Strength

Strength of the Town, without more Forces to second him, he was repulsed with the loss of three hundred Men; for which he had surely been call'd to an Account, but escaped the better by reason of this *Triumviral Government.*

Soon after Prince *Rupert* came to relieve the Town. We rais'd the Siege. *Hessey Moore* was appointed the Rendezvous. The whole Army drew thither. About a Mile from thence lay the Prince, the River *Ouse* being betwixt us, which he that night past over at *Popleton*. The next day he drew his Army into the same *Moore*, which being now joined with my Lord of *Newcastle's* Army, made about 23

or 24000 Men; We something more.

We were divided in our Opinions what to do. The *English* were for *Fighting*; the *Scots* for *Retreating*, to gain (as they alledg'd) both Time, and Place of more Advantage.

This being resolv'd on, we marched away to *Tadcaster*, which made the Enemy advance the faster.

Lieutenant General *Cromwell*, *Lesley*, and my Self were appointed to bring up the Reer. We sent word to the Generals of the necessity of making a stand, or else the Enemy, having this Advantage, might put us in some disorder. But by the advantage of the Ground we were on, we

G 2      hoped

hoped to make it good till they came back to us, which they did.

The Place was Marston Fields, which afterwards gave the name to this Battel.

Here we drew up our Army. The Enemy was drawn up in Battalia on the Moore a little below us.

The day being most part spent in Preparations, We now began to descend towards them. Lieutenant General Cromwell commanded the left Wing of the Horse, and seconded by Major General Lefley; I had the right Wing, with some Scots Horse, and Lances for my Reserves. The three Generals were with the Foot.

Our left Wing first charged the Enemies right Wing, which was perform'd for a while with much Resolution on both sides, but the Enemy at length was put to the worst.

Our right Wing had not all so good success, by reason of the Furzes and Ditches we were to pass over before we could get to the Enemy, which put us into great disorder.

Notwithstanding I drew up a Body of 400 Horse. But because their Intervals of Horse in this Wing only, were lined with Musketeers, who did us much hurt with their Shot, I was necessitated to charge them. We were a long time engag'd one within another; but at last we rou-

ted that part of their Wing which we charged, and pursued them a good way towards York. My self only return'd presently, to get to the Men I left behind me. But that part of the Enemy which stood, perceiving the disorder they were in, had charged and routed them before I could get to them: So that the good Success we had at the first was eclipsed by this bad Conclusion.

Our other Wing and most of the Foot went on prosperously, 'till they had cleared the Field.

I must ever remember with Thankfulness the Goodness of God to me this day; for having charged through the Enemy,

nemy, and my Men going after the Pursuit, and returning back to go to my other Troops, I was got in among the Enemy, who stood up and down the Field in several Bodies of Horse, so taking the Signal out of my Hat, I past through them for one of their own Commanders, and got to my Lord of Manchester's Horse, in the other Wing; only with a Cut in my Cheek, which was given me in the first Charge, and a shot which my Horse receiv'd.

In this Charge many of my Officers and Soldiers were hurt and slain: The Captain of my own Troop was shot in the Arm, my Cornet had both his Hands cut, so as render'd him

G 4 ever

ever after unserviceable. Captain *Micklethwait*, an honest stout Gentleman, was slain : And scarce any Officer who was in this Charge but receiv'd a Hurt. Coll. *Lambert*, who should have seconded me, but could not get up to me, Charged in another place. Major *Fairfax*, who was Major to his Regiment, had at least *thirty Wounds*, of which he dyed at *York*, after he had been abroad again, and in good hopes of recovery.

\* *Charles Fairfax.*

But that which nearest of all concern'd me, was the loss of my \* *Brother*, who being deserted of his Men, was sore wounded, of which in three or four Days after he dyed. Buried at *Marston*. Ætat. 23.

In

In this Charge as many were hurt and kill'd as in the whole Army besides.

On the Enemy's part there were above 4000 slain, and many taken Prisoners.

Prince *Rupert* returned into the South, the Earl of Newcastle went beyond Sea, with many of his Officers, *York* was presently surrendered, and the North now was wholly reduced by the Parliament's Forces, except some Garrisons.

Soon after this I went to *Helmsley*, to take in the Castle there, where I received a dangerous Shot in my Shoulder, and was brought back to *York*, all being doubtful of my Recovery for some time.

At

At the same time the Parliament voted me to Command the Army in the South.

But my Intentions being only to keep in mind what I had been present in during this *Northern War*, I shall put an end to this Discourse, where it pleas'd God to determine my Service there.

Yet thus with some smart from his Rod, to let me see I was not mindful enough of returning my humble Thanks and Acknowledgments for the Deliverances and Mercies I received ; and for which (alas) I am not yet capable enough to Praise him as I ought, that may say by Experience, *Who is a God like unto Our God.*

There-

Therefore, not unto us, O Lord,  
not unto us, but unto thy Name  
give we the Praise.

But as for my self, and what  
I have done, I may say with So-  
lomon, I looked on all the Works that  
my Hands had wrought, and on the  
Labour that I had laboured to do,  
and behold all was Vanity and vexa-  
tion of Spirit.

For there is no remembrance of  
the Wise more than the Fool for ever,  
seeing that which now is, in the Days  
to come shall be forgotten.

T. Fairfax.

SHORT



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# SHORT MEMORIALS

OF

*Some things to be cleared  
during my Command in  
the Army.*

BY the Grace and Assistance  
of God, I shall truly set  
down the Grounds of my Ac-  
tions during this *unhappy War*, and  
especially of those Actions which  
seem'd to the World most que-  
stionable.

My

*A short Memorial of*

My first engaging in the sad Calamities of the War, was about the Year 1641, when the general Distemper of the three Kingdoms, I mean the Difference betwixt the King and Parliament had kindled such a Flame even in the Heart of the State, that before a Remedy could be found, the whole Body was almost consumed to Ashes.

I must needs say, my Judgment was for the Parliament, as the King and Kingdoms great and safest Council: As others were averse to Parliaments, because they did not go high enough for Prerogative.

Upon this Division, different Powers were set up : The *Commission of Array* for the King, and the

the *Militia* for the *Parliament*. But those of the *Array* exceeded their *Commission* in oppressing many honest People, whom, by way of *Reproach*, they called *Roundheads*, who for their Religion, Estates, and Interest, were a very considerable part of the Country; which occasion'd them to take up Arms in their own defence, and it was afterward confirm'd by Authority of *Parliament*.

My Father, being yet at his House at *Denton*, where I then waited on him, had notice from his Friends; that it was intended he should be sent for as a *Prisoner* to *York*: He resolved not to stir from his own House, not being

ing conscious to himself of any thing to deserve Imprisonment.

The Country suffering daily more and more, many came and intreated him to join with them in defence of themselves and Country, which was extremely oppressed by those of the Array (who after had the Name of Cavaliers) and he being also much importun'd by those about him, seeing his Neighbours in this Distress, resolv'd to run the same Hazard with them.

Then did the Parliament grant a Commission to him to be General of the Forces in the North ; my self also having a Commission under him to be General of the Horse.

It is not my intention in this place to relate the services done in this Cause of the Parliament. For I am rather desirous to clear my Actions, than declare them; and therefore I shall say no more of this three years War in the *North*, there being nothing ( I thank God ) in all that time to be objected against me in particular: But I shall say something how I came to be engaged in the *South*.

Some years had been spent in those Parts, in a lingring War betwixt the King and Parliament, and several Battels so equally fought, that it could scarce be known on which side the business in dispute would be determin'd: Though it must be confess that

H the

the Parliaments Army was under the Command of a very noble and gallant Person, the *Earl of Essex*, yet they found that time and delay gain'd more advantage against them, and their Affairs, than Force had done. They therefore resolv'd to make a change in the Constitution of their Armies, hoping by it to find a change also in their business, which was then something in a declining condition. In this distemper of things, the Army was new-modell'd, and a new General propos'd to Command it: And by Votes of the two Houses of Parliament I was nominated, though most unfit, and so far from desiring it, that had not so great an Authority (which

was

was then unseperated from the Royal Interest ) Commanded my Obedience , and had I not been urged by the Perswasion of my neareſt Friends, I ſhould have refuſ'd ſo great a Charge: But whether it was from a na- tural facility in me, that betraïd my Modesty , or the powerful hand of God , which all things muſt obey, I was induced to re- ceive the Command.

Then was I immediately vo- ted by the Parliament to come to London, and take my Charge, though not fully recovered of a dangerous Wound which I had received a little before at *Helmefley*, and which I believe, with- out the miraculous hand of God, had prov'd mortal.

But here ( alas ) when I bring to mind the sad consequences that crafty and designing Men have brought to pass since those first innocent Undertakings, I am ready to let go that confidence I once had with God, when I could say with Job, *Till I die I will not remove my integrity from me, nor shall my Heart reproach me so long as I live*: But I am now more fit to take up his complaint, and say, *Why did I not die? why did I not give up the Ghost when my Life was on the confines of the Grave?*

God having been pleas'd thus to give me my Life for a Prey, I took my Journey Southward, hoping it might be some ways serviceable to the Publick: But when

when I came thither, had it not been in the simplicity of my Heart, I could not have supported my self under the frowns and displeasures of those who were disgusted with these alterations, in which many of them were much concern'd: And therefore they sought by all means to obstruct my proceedings in this new Charge; though they could not prevent what the necessity of Affairs prest most to do, which was to march speedily out with the Army; yet were we by them made so inconsiderable, for want of fit and necessary accommodations, as it rather seem'd that we were sent to be destroy'd, than to do any service to the Kingdom.

H 3 Surely

Surely then if we had had no other end but Self-interest, this might have discouraged us: But it wrought no such Effect on me, but rather gave me the more hopes of future success, as hapned to the Parliament's great advantage. But if any ill Use hath been made of such Mercies, let the Mercies be acknowledged from God, but the abusers of them receive their due reward of shame and punishment.

Being thus led on by good Success, and clear intention of publick Good, some of us could not discern the Serpent which was hid under the leaves of so good Fortune, nor believe the fruits of our hopes would prove as Cockatrice Eggs, from whence so mischievous

mischievous a Brood should afterwards spring.

But how ill deserving soever we were, it pleas'd God still to give the Army such success in the Years of 1645 and 1646, that there remain'd in *England* neither Army nor Fortress to oppose the Parliament in settling the Peace of the Kingdom.

This Mercy was soon clouded with abominable Hypocrisy and Deceit, even in those Men who had been instrumental in bringing this War to a conclusion.

Here was the vertical Point on which the Army's Honour and Reputation turn'd into Reproach and Scandal. Here the Power of the Army I once had, was usurped by the *Agitators*, therefore

runners of Confusion and Anar-  
chy.

My Commission as General oblig'd me to act with Council; but the arbitrary and unlimited Power of this Council would act without a General: And all I could do was ineffectual to oppose them; especially when the Parliament it self became divided.

At this time the Pay was withheld from the Army, which increased their Distempers; then followed Free Quarter, and that wrought a general Discontent through the whole Nation, which gave these factious *Agitators* occasion to carry on their Design of raising their own Fortunes upon the Publick ruine.

I was

I was much troubled to see things in this Condition, and rather desired to be a Sufferer than a Commander: But before I laid down my Commission, I thought fit to consult some Friends, rather than gratify my private Reason and Desires, especially having receiv'd it from a Publick Authority, which might justly expect to have notice before I laid it down.

This was the Cause of my continuing in the Army longer than I would have done, which did indeed preserve the Parliament for some time from those Violences that it afterwards suffer'd from these Disturbers.

I shall now descend to some particulars of their Agitations.

The

The first time I took notice of them, was at Nottingham, by the Soldiers meeting to frame a Petition to the Parliament about their Arrears: The thing seem'd just; but not liking the way, I spake with some Officers, who were principally engaged in it, and got it suppress'd for that time. But this was only as the cutting off a *Hydra's* Head; for they began again, not so near the Head-Quarters, but in more remote Corners of the Army; so that before I could prevent it, they presented it to the Parliament; At which they were highly displeas'd.

They now fell into Differences, the consequence of which did not only prove fatal to the King, but

but destructive to themselves: The one striving to uphold their Authority; the other, who had a Spirit of Unsettlement, to preserve themselves from the Ruine they fear'd.

This, with a natural Inclination to change, I believe created thoughts of new Government, which in time attain'd the Name of a *Commonwealth*, but never arriv'd to the Perfection of it, being sometimes *Democratical*, then *Oligarchical*; lastly, *Anarchical*: And indeed all the ways of attaining to it, seem'd nothing but Confusion. For now the Officers of the Army were plac'd and displac'd at the will of the new Agitators; and Violence so prevail'd, that it was above my Power

Power to restrain it. This made me have recourse to my Friends, to get me a Discharge of my Command; and several Members of Parliament met and consulted about it, but none would undertake to move it to the House, as Affairs then stood, believing such a Motion would be unpleasing to them.

This was the Answer I receiv'd from them, and that I should satisfy my self, for it would be the Parliament's care to compose all things for the Good and Settlement of the Kingdom.

These hopes did a little support my Spirit, but could not Ballance the Grief and Trouble I had, that I could not get my Discharge: So that if you find me

me carried on with this Stream, I can truly say, it was by the Violence of it, rather than my own Consent.

The Army got this Power and Strength by Correspondence with some in Parliament, who found it afterwards to their own Trouble. The Army marcht nearer London; and at *Windsor*, after two days debate in a Council of War, it was resolv'd to remove all out of the House, whom they conceiv'd did obstruct (as they call'd it) the Publick Settlement.

I was prest to use all Expedition in this March; but here I resolv'd to use a restrictive Power, where I had not a Persuasive: And when the Lieutenant-General,

neral, and others, did urge me to sign Orders for marching, I still delay'd it, as ever dreading the Consequences of breaking Parliaments, and at a time when the Kingdom was falling into a new War, which was so near, that my delaying three or four days giving out Orders, diverted this Humour of the Army, from being Statesmen, to their more proper Duty as Soldiers.

Then did Collonel Poyer declare in *Wales*; great Forces did rise with my Lord *Goring* in *Kent*; and Duke *Hamilton* came into *England*, almost at the same time with a Powerful Army of *Scots*; all which set out work enough that Summer.

This

This I write to shew how by Providence a few days of delay secur'd the Parliament above a Year from the Violence which soon after was offered them.

I might here mention those great and difficult Actions the Army perform'd that Year, which were design'd for the Good of the Kingdom; but that Factious Party growing more Insolent, as Success made them more powerful, I shall forbear to relate them, which otherwise would have deserv'd a better remembrance than in Modesty were fit for me to give.

I shall rather punish my self with the continuance of this Story of the Irregularities of the Army. But I must not forget

In Rest,  
&c.

one thing of very great Concernment in the after Changes, which should have been inserted before the mentioning of this Second War; The King's removal from *Holmby*, the sad Consequences whereof fill my Heart with Grief in the remembrance of them, as they did then with Care how to prevent them.

Being at *Saffron-Walden* in *Essex*, I had notice that *Cornet Joyce*, an *Arch-Agitor*, who Quarter'd about *Oxford*, had seized on the King's Person, removed his Guards, and given such a Check to the Commissioners of Parliament, who were ordered there to attend His Majesty, that they refused to act any further on their Commission, being so unwar-tantly interrupted. So

So soon as I heard of it, I immediately sent away two Regiments of Horse, Commanded by Colonel *Whaley* to remove this Force, and to set all things again in their due Course and Order. But before he came to *Holmby*, the King was advanced two or three Miles on his way to *Cambridge*, attended by *Joyce*, where Colonel *Whaley* acquainted the King; he was sent by the General to let him know how much he was troubled at those great Insolencies that had been committed so near his Person; and as he had not the least knowledge of them before they were done, so he had omitted no time in seeking to remove that Force, which he had Or-

I ders

ders from me to see done: And therefore he desired His Majesty that he would be pleased to return again to *Holmby*, where all things should be settled again in as much Order and Quietness as they were before. And also he desired the Commissioners to reassume their Charge, as the Parliament had directed them, which he was also to desire them to do from the General. But the King refused to return, and the Commissioners to Act; whereupon Colonel *Whaley* urged them to it, saying, He had an express Command to see all things well settled again about His Majesty, which could not be done, but by His returning again to *Holmby*.

The

The King said positively, he would not do it; so the Colonel prest him no more to it, having indeed a special Direction from me to use all Tenderness and Respect, as was due to His Majesty.

The King came that Night, or the next, to Sir John Cutts's House, near Cambridge; and the next day I waited on His Majesty, it being also my business to persuade his Return to Holmby, but he was otherwise resolv'd.

I prest the Commissioners also to Act according to the Power given them by the Parliament, which they also refus'd to do: So having spent the whole day about this business, I return'd to my Quarters; and as I took

leave of the King, he said to me, Sir, *I have as good Interest in the Army as you*; by which I plainly saw the broken Reed he lean'd on.

The *Agitators* could change into that Colour which served next to their ends; and had brought the King into an Opinion that the Army was for him.

That it might appear what a real trouble this Act was to me, though the Army was almost wholly infected with this Humour of Agitation, I call'd for a *Council of War*, to proceed against Joyce for this high Offence, and breach of the Articles of War, but the Officers, whether for fear of the distemper'd Soldiers,

Soldiers, or rather (as I suspect-  
ed) a secret allowance of what  
was done, made all my endea-  
vours in this ineffectual. And  
now no Punishment being able  
to reach them; all Affairs were  
steer'd after this Compass, the  
King and his Party, in *Hopes*;  
those of the Parliament, and o-  
thers, who kept to their *Covenant*  
*Interest*, in *Fears*; so as for ma-  
ny Months all Publick Councils  
were turn'd into private *Junto's*,  
which begot greater Emulations  
and Jealousies among them. So  
that the Army would not trust  
the King any longer with the  
Liberty he had, nor the Parlia-  
ment suffer the Army to under-  
take that which was more proper-  
ly their own Work, to Settle the

Kingdom in its just Rights and Liberties ; and the Army was as Jealous that the Parliament would not have care enough of their Security.

All things growing worse and worse, made the King endeavour to escape, which he did ; but out of a larger Confinement at *Hampton-Court*, to a straiter one in the *Isle of Wight*.

Here the Parliament treated upon Propositions of Peace with the King ; but, alas, the envious one sowed Tares that could not be rooted out, but by plucking up the Corn also.

The King was the Golden Ball cast before the two Parties, the Parliament and the Army ; and the Contest grew so great,

that

that it must again have involv'd the Kingdom in Blood; but the Army having the greater Power, got the King again into their Hands, notwithstanding all endeavours to hinder it.

The Treaty was scarce ended before the King was seized on by the Hands of the same Persons that took him from *Hobnby*; soon after followed his Trial.

To prepare a way to this Work, this Agitating Council did first intend to remove all out of the Parliament who were like to oppose them, and carried it on with such Secrecy, as I had not the least Intimation of it till it was done, as some of the Members of the House can witness, with whom I was at that

very time upon special Busines, when that Attempt was made by Colonel *Pride* upon the Parliament, which I protest I never had any knowledg of till it was done. The Reason why it was so secretly carried, that I should have no notice of it, was, because I always prevented those Designs when I knew them.

By this purging of the House, (as they call'd it) the Parliament was brought into such a consumptive and languishing Condition, that it could never again recover that healthful Constitution, which always kept the Kingdom in its Strength, Life, and Vigour.

This

This Way being made by the Sword, the *Trial of the King* was easier for them to accomplish.

My afflicted and troubled Mind for it, and my earnest Endeavours to prevent it, will, I hope, sufficiently testify my dislike and abhorrence of the Fact: And what will they not do to the Shrubs, having cut down the Cedar?

After this, Duke *Hamilton*, the Earl of *Holland*, the Lord *Capel*, and others, were condemn'd to Death.

It is fit for me in this Place to say something for my own Vindication about my Lord *Capel*, Sir *Charles Lucas* and Sir *George Lisle*, who were Prisoners at Mer-  
cy upon the rendring of *Colchester*,  
seeing

seeing some have questioned the just Performance of those Articles.

I laid Siege to the Town, and made several Assaults: But finding their Forces within much more numerous than those I had without, I was forced to take another course in blocking them up, and, by cutting off all supplies, to bring them to a Surrender; which after four Months close Siege they were compelled to, and that upon Mercy, being in Number three or four thousand Men; and delivering upon Mercy, is to be understood that some are to Suffer, the rest to go Free.

Immediately after our entrance into the Town, a Council of War was called, and those fore-named

named Persons were Sentenced to Die, the rest to be Acquitted.

This being so resolved, I thought fit notwithstanding to transmit the Lord *Capel*, the Lord *Norwich*, &c. over to the Parliament, being the Civil Judicature of the Kingdom, consisting then both of Lords and Commons, and so most proper Judges in their Case; who were considerable for Estates and Families: But Sir *Charles Lucas*, and Sir *George Lisle*, being mere Soldiers of Fortune, and falling into our hands by chance of War, were Executed; and in this I did nothing but according to my Commission, and the Trust reposed in me.

But

But it may be objected I went into the Court during the Trial; to which I answer, it was at the earnest request of my Lord Capel's Friends, who desired me to explain there what was meant by surrendring to Mercy: Otherwise I had not gone, being always unsatisfied with those Courts.

For this I need say no more, seeing I may as well be question'd for the Articles of *Bristol, Oxford, Exeter*, or any other Action in the War, as this.

I have now related the most remarkable Things that might be alledged against me, during the prosecution of the War.

One thing more requires I should say something to before I conclude; that is, concerning

cerning Papers and Declarations of the Army that came out in my Name, and the Council of Officers.

I say from the time they declared their usurped Authority at *Triplow Heath*, I never gave my free Consent to any thing they did: But being yet undischarged of my Place, they set my Name in way of course to all their Papers, whether I consented or not: And to such failings are all Authorities subject. Under Parliament Authority many injuries have been done; so here hath a General's Power been broken and crumbled into a Levelling Faction.

Yet even this I hope all impartial Judges will interpret as  
Force

Force and Ravishment of a good Name, rather than a voluntary Consent, which might make me equally Criminal with that Faction. And if in a multitude of Words, much more in a multitude of Actions, there must be some Transgressions; yet I can truly say, they were never designedly, or willfully committed by me.

All the Power being got into the Army, they cut up the root of Kingly Government; after this were Engagements made to abolish that Title. Then was War declared against Scotland for assisting the King, and several Leagues made with Foreign Princes, to Confederate with their new Government, which was

was now a *Commonwealth*, against the Kingly Power.

All this I saw with grief and sorrow, and though I had as much the Love of the Army as ever, and was with great importunity solicited by that remaining Parliament and Soldiers, to continue my Command; and though I might, so long as I acted their Designs, have attained to what height of Power, and other Advantages I pleas'd; yet by the mercies and goodness of God, I did, so long as I continued in the Army, oppose all those Ways in their Councils, and when I could do no more, I then declined their Actions: Though I did not resign my Commission which I had from the Parliament,

liament, till the remaining part of it took it from me.

Thus have I given you the Sum of the most considerable Things, for which the World may Censure me, during this unhappy War; and I hope in all my Weakness and Failings, there shall not be found Crimes of that Magnitude to make me be numbered with those who have done these Things through Ambition and Dissimulation.

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**F I N I S.**

THOMAS Lord FAIRFAX  
HIS  
EPITAPH  
Made by the  
Duke of BUCKINGHAM.

UNDER this Stone doth lie  
One born for Victory,  
Fairfax the Valiant, and the only He (be).  
Who e're for that alone, a Conqueror would

Both Sexes Vertues were in him combin'd,  
He had the fierceness of the Manliest mind,  
And all the meekness too of Womankind.

He never knew what Envy was, nor Hate,  
His Soul was fill'd with worth, and Honesty,  
And with another thing besides quite out of date,  
Call'd Modesty.

He ne're seem'd Impudent but in the Field, a  
place

Where Impudence it self dares seldom shew its  
face.

Had any stranger spy'd him in a room  
With some of those whom he had overcome,  
And had not heard their talk, but only seen  
Their Gesture, and their Mien,  
They would have sworn he had the Vanquisht  
been:

For as they bragg'd, and dreadful would appear,  
Whilst they their own ill-luck repeated,  
His Modesty still made him blush to hear  
How often he had them defeated.

Through his whole life the part he bore  
Was wonderful and great,  
And yet it so appear'd in nothing more  
Than in his private last Retreat;  
For 'tis a stranger thing to find  
One Man of such a glorious mind  
As can despise the Power he has got,  
Than millions of the Poll's and Braves,  
Those despicable Fools and Knaves,  
Who such a pudder make,  
Through dulness and mistake,  
In seeking after Power, and get it not.

When

When all the Nation he had won,  
And with expence of blood had bought  
Store great enough, he thought,  
Of Famine, and of Renown,  
He then his Arms laid down  
With full as little Pride  
As if h' ad been oth' Conquer'd side,  
Or one of them could do that were undone.

He neither Wealth nor Places sought;  
For others, not himself, he fought.  
He was content to know,  
For he had found it so,  
That when he pleas'd to Conquer, he was able,  
And left the Spoil and Plunder to the Rabble.

He might have been a King,  
But that he understood,  
How much it is a meaner thing  
To be unjustly Great, than honourably Good.

This from the World did admiration draw,  
And from his Friends both love and awe,  
Remembering what he did in Fight before.

Nay his Foes lov'd him too,  
As they were bound to do,  
Because he was resolv'd to Fight no more.

So bleſt of all he di'd, but far more bleſt  
were we,  
If we were ſure to live till we could ſee,  
A Man as Great in War, as Juſt in  
Peace as He.

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There

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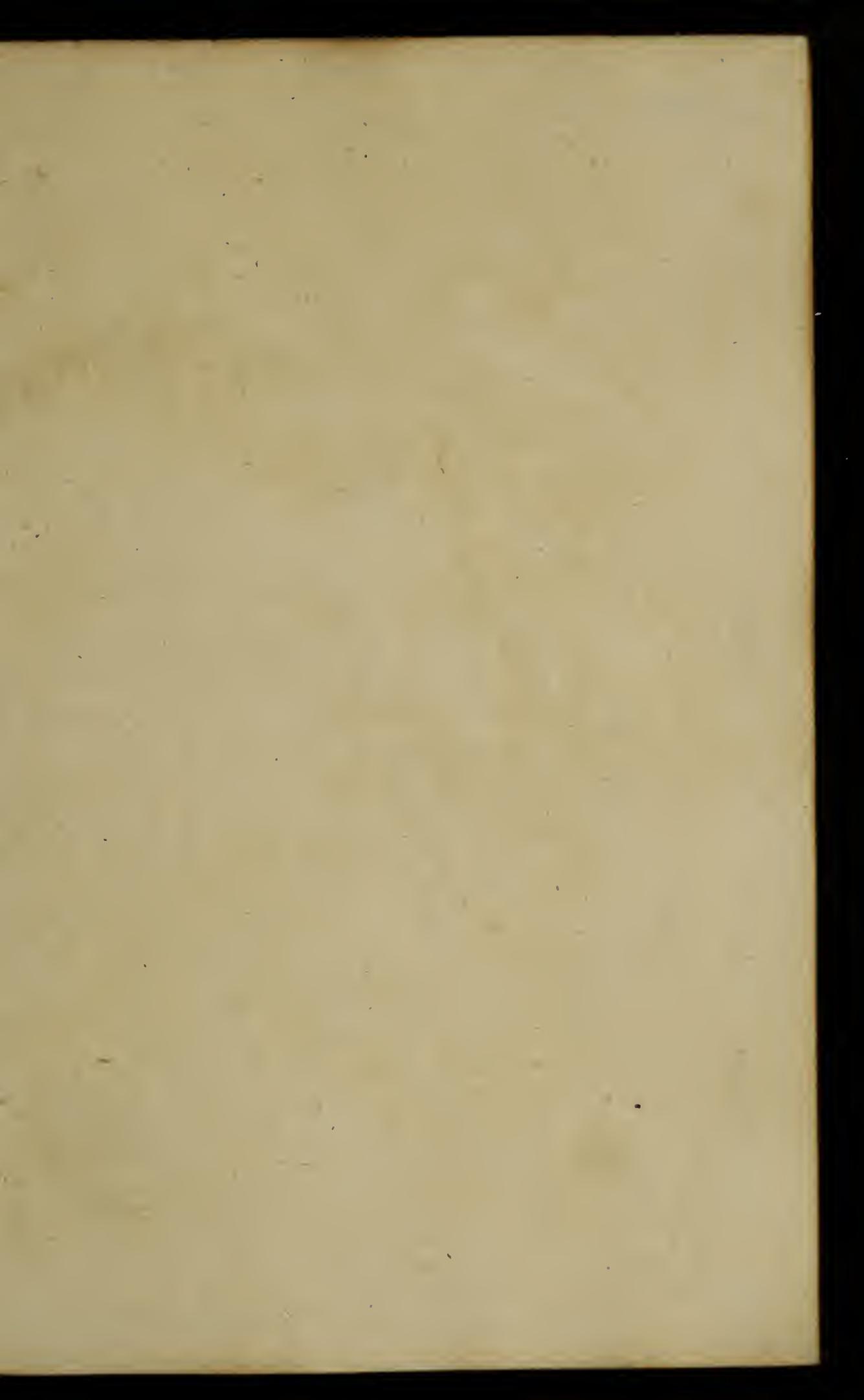
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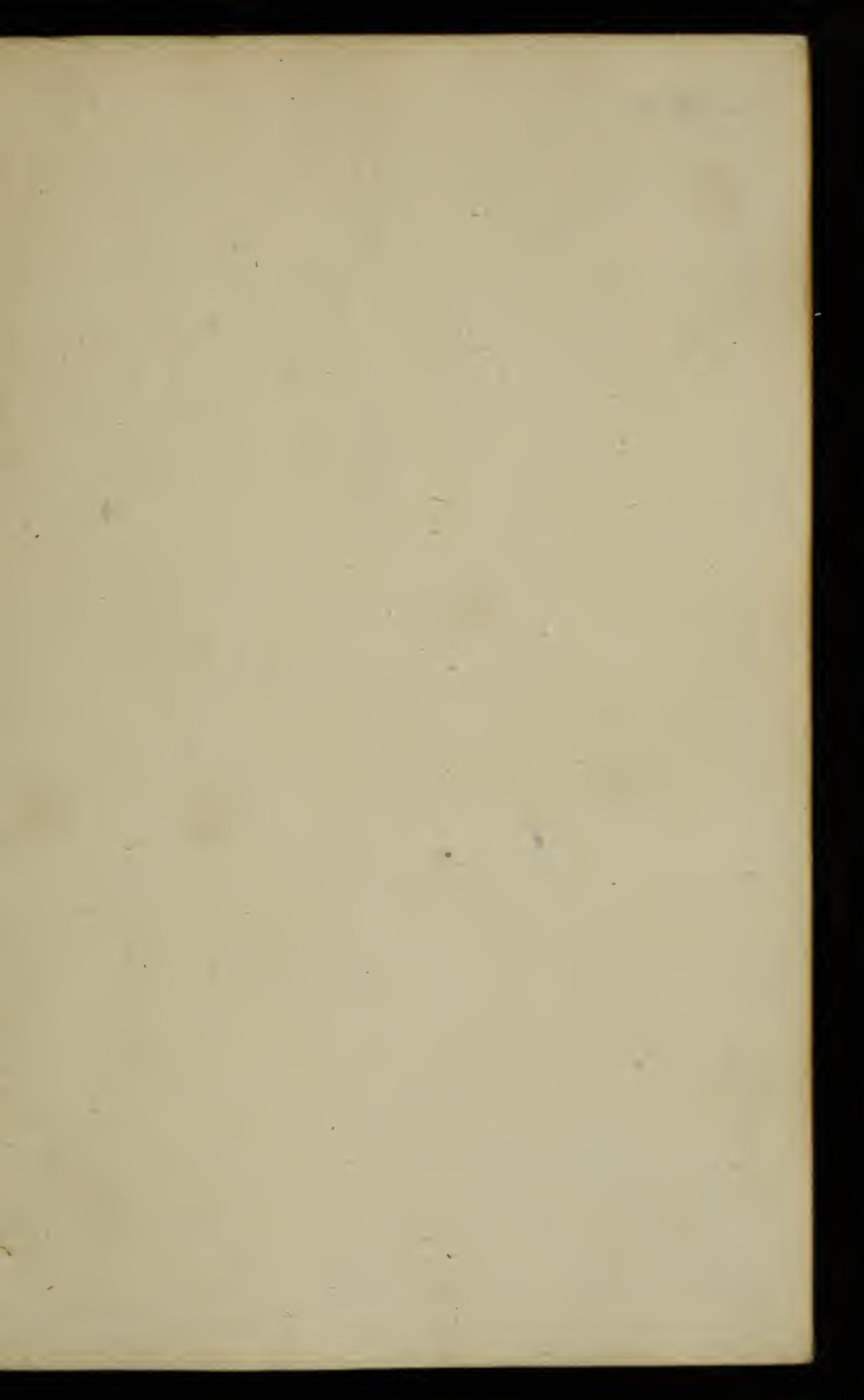
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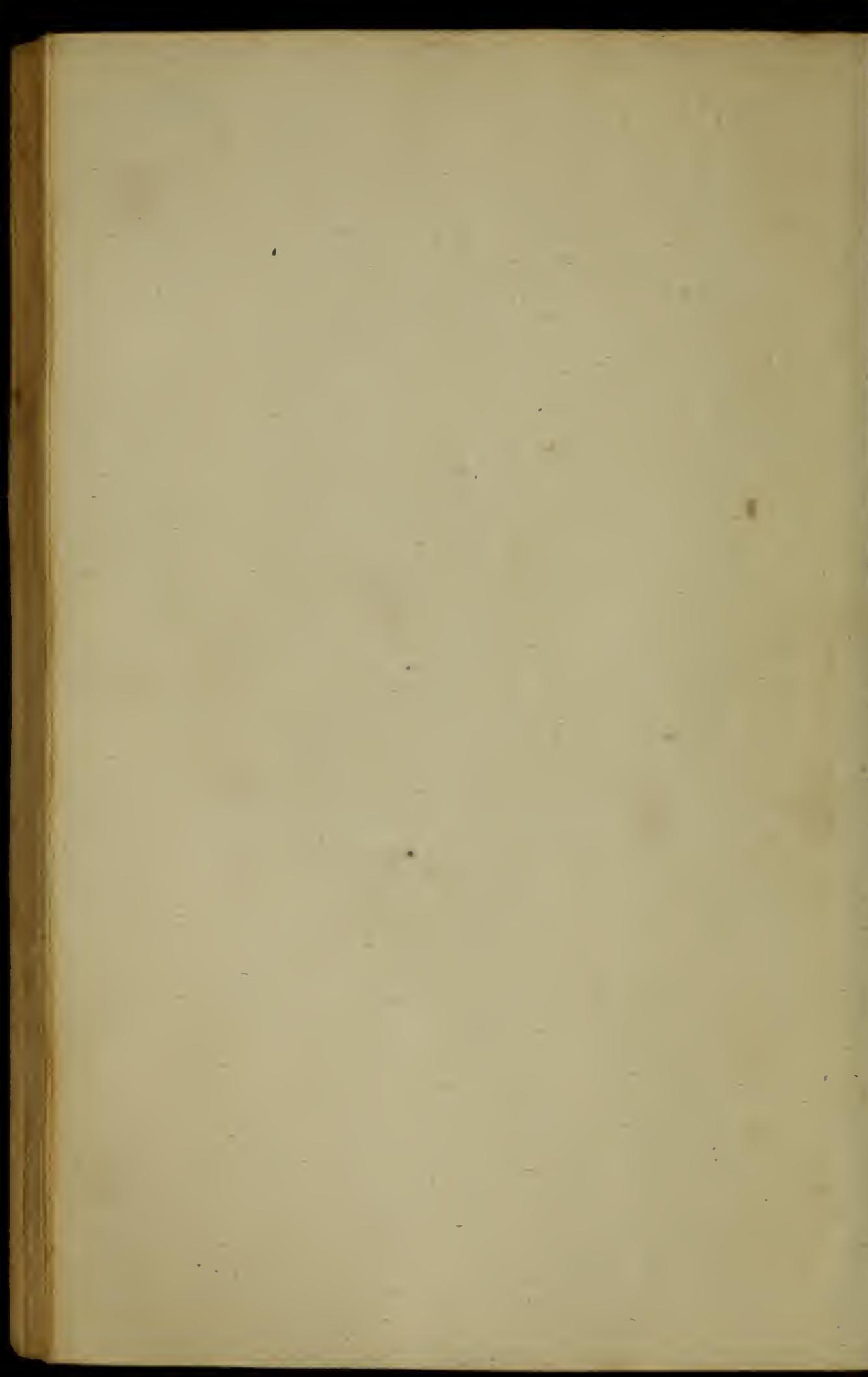
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